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Hymns







H Y M N S

FOR THE

Church of S. Mary Magdalene,

MUNSTER SQUARE, REGENT'S PARK.

"Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord."—PSALM 150.

New Edition.

LONDON:

G. J. PALMER, 27, LAMB'S CONDUIT STREET.

MDCCCLVII.

147. d. 179.

LONDON :
PRINTED BY G. J. PALMER, LAMB'S CONDUIT STREET.



THE parts of Divine Service specially appointed to be sung by the Church of England are—the Psalms for the day, including the ‘Venite’ and Easter Anthem at Morning Prayer,—the Hymns after the first and second lessons,—the three Creeds,—the Anthem after the third Collect,—the Litany,—and the ‘Sanctus’ and ‘Gloria in excelsis’ in the Communion Service.

As full liberty seems to be left in the choice of Anthems, some of the most generally received Metrical Hymns have been collected to serve for this purpose;—the words and the music of many of them are very beautiful, and their use seems to be sufficiently sanctioned by the Church.

Seasons of the Christian Year.

1. ADVENT

The second coming of CHRIST to Judgment

2. CHRISTMAS

The Birth of JESUS CHRIST, Who is GOD and man.

3. CIRCUMCISION

The obedience of CHRIST to the law of Moses.

4. EPIPHANY

The manifestation of CHRIST to the Gentiles.

5. SEPTUAGESIMA

A preparation for Lent.

6. LENT

Forty days of penitence in memory of CHRIST's fasting in the wilderness.

7. EASTER

The Resurrection of CHRIST from the grave.

8. ASCENSION

The Ascension of CHRIST into heaven.

9. WHITSUNTIDE

The descent of the HOLY GHOST on the day of Pentecost.

10. TRINITY

*The greatness and goodness of GOD, the FATHER,
the SON, and the HOLY GHOST.*

HYMNS.

Advent.

HYMN 1.

Lo ! He comes in clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain ;
Thousand thousand Saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train.
Hallelujah ! See the SON of GOD appear.

Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty ;
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing, shall the true MESSIAH see.

Yea, Amen ! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne ;
SAVIOUR, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own.
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! Amen.

2.

“ BEHOLD, I come, I come with speed,
With Me is My reward,
And then of every man the meed
Shall with his work accord.”

“ Come, then !” from every faithful breast
The HOLY SPIRIT cries ;
And “ Come !” in spotless raiment dressed,
The Church, Thy bride replies.

O blest are they whose bosoms share
The SPIRIT's gifts serene ;
Blest who the bridal garments wear,
That vesture white and clean ;

Blest, who in Thy communion erst
Have loved, O CHRIST, to dwell ;
Have freely drunk, and slaked their thirst,
From Thy enlivening well ;

And when at length Thy warnings show
At hand the hour of doom,
Can meekly answer, “ Even so,
Yea, come, LORD JESUS, come !”

ADVENT.

3.

LIGHT of those, whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death ;
JESUS, now Thy love revealing,
Scatter every cloud beneath.

Still we wait for Thine appearing,
Life and joy Thy beams impart ;
Chasing all our doubts, and cheering
Every meek and contrite heart.

Show Thy power in every nation,
O Thou Prince of peace and love !
Give the knowledge of salvation,
Fix our hearts on things above.

By Thine all-sufficient merit
Every burdened soul release ;
By the influence of Thy Spirit,
Guide, O guide us, into peace.

ADVENT.

4.

GREAT GOD ! what do I see and hear !
The end of things created :
The Judge of mankind doth appear
On clouds of glory seated :
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore
The dead which they contained before :
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him !

The dead in CHRIST shall first arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding :
And meet their SAVIOUR in the skies,
With joy His throne surrounding :
No gloomy fears their souls dismay ;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

ADVENT.

5.

HARK ! an awful voice is sounding ;
“ CHRIST is nigh ! ” it seems to say ;
“ Cast away the works of darkness,
O ye children of the day ! ”

Startled at the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise ;
CHRIST her sun, all sloth dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

Lo ! the LAMB so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from Heaven ;
Let us haste with tears of sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven.

So when next He comes with glory,
Wrapping all the earth with fear,
May He then, as our Defender,
On the clouds of Heaven appear.

ADVENT.

6.

COME, Thou long-expected JESUS,
Born to set Thy people free ;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth, Thou art ;
Blest desire of every nation,
Joy of every faithful heart.

Born Thy people to deliver ;
Born a child, and yet a king ;
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

By Thine own eternal SPIRIT
Rule in all our hearts alone ;
By Thine all-sufficient merit ;
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

ADVENT.

7.

HOSANNA to the living LORD !
Hosanna to the Incarnate Word !
To CHRIST, CREATOR, SAVIOUR, King,
Let earth, let heaven, hosanna sing !

O SAVIOUR ! in our cleansed breast,
Bid Thine eternal SPIRIT rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee !

So in the last and dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeem'd from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.

Hosanna, LORD ! Thine angels cry ;
Hosanna, LORD ! Thy saints reply ;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound.

ADVENT.

8.

HARK, the glad sound, the SAVIOUR comes,
The SAVIOUR promis'd long ;
Let every heart exult with joy,
And every voice be song.

He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held ;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

He comes, from dark'ning scales of vice
To clear the inward sight ;
And on the eyeballs of the blind
To pour celestial light.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
And heaven's exalted arches ring
With Thy most honoured Name.

ADVENT.

9.

THE LORD will come ;—the earth shall quake,
The hills their fixed seat forsake,
And, withering from the vault of night,
The stars withdraw their feeble light.

The LORD will come ;—but not the same
As once in lowly form He came,
A silent Lamb to slaughter led,
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.

The LORD will come ;—a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,
On Cherubim, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of all mankind.

Christmas.

10.

O ~~come~~, ye faithful, and your homage bring
To David's town with glad accord ;
Behold the Son, behold the angels' King :
O come ye, and sing praises to the Lord !

For He, the God of God, the Light of Light,
The Virgin's womb hath not abhorr'd ;
And God is now reveal'd to mortal sight ;
O come ye, and sing praises to the Lord !

And hark ! the angels through the lofty sky
Their praises to His Name afford ;
All glory they ascribe to God on high :
O come ye, and sing praises to the Lord !

O Jesu, virgin-born ! Thy Name shall be
On this Thy day for aye adored ;
Incarnate Word of God, we worship Thee :
O come ye, and sing praises to the Lord !

CHRISTMAS.

11.

HARK, the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
With th' angelic host proclaim,
CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.

CHRIST, by highest heaven adored,
CHRIST, the Everlasting LORD !
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail ! th' Incarnate Deity ;
Pleased as Man, with man to dwell,
JESUS, our Immanuel.

Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die ;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace !
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness !
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.

CHRISTMAS.

12.

HARK ! what mean these holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies ?
Lo ! the angelic host rejoices,
Heavenly Hallelujahs rise !

Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy :
“ Glory in the highest, glory !
Glory be to God Most High !

“ Love to men, and sin forgiven,
Peace with God henceforth on earth.”
Tidings of great joy from Heaven—
They proclaim the SAVIOUR’S birth !

Born Thy people to deliver,
JESU ! from the death of sin,—
Born to make us Thine for ever,
Still abide our souls within.

Guide us by Thy HOLY SPIRIT,
Cheer us with Thy light and love,
That Thy joy we may inherit,
As Thou didst our sorrows prove.

CHRISTMAS.

13.

HIGH let us swell our tuneful notes,
And join the Angelic throng,
For angels no such love have known,
T' awake a cheerful song.

Good-will to sinful men is shown,
And peace on earth is given ;
For, lo ! th' Incarnate SAVIOUR comes
With messages from Heaven.

Justice and peace with sweet accord
His rising beams adorn ;
Let heaven and earth in concert join
“ To us a CHILD is born ;”

“ Glory to GOD in highest strains
In highest worlds be paid ;
His glory by our lips proclaimed,
And by our lives displayed.”

When shall we reach those blissful realms
Where CHRIST exalted reigns ;
*And learn of the celestial choir
Their own immortal strains ?*

CHRISTMAS.

14.

ALL hail the great Emmanuel's Name,
Ye angels, prostrate fall ;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him LORD of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call ;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him LORD of all.

Ye saints redeem'd of Adam's race,
From sin and Satan's thrall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him LORD of all.

Ye realms of every tongue and name,
Through this terrestrial ball,
In every language sound His fame,
And crown Him LORD of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall !
Join there the everlasting song,
And crown Him LORD of all.

CHRISTMAS.

15.

WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the LORD came down,
And glory shone around.

“ Fear not,” said he ; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind ;

“ Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

“ To you in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,

The SAVIOUR, Who is CHRIST the LORD ;
And this shall be the sign :

“ The Heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapp'd in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid.”

Thus spake the seraph ; and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Address'd their joyful song :

“ All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace ;

*Good-will henceforth from Heaven to men
Begin and never cease !”*

16.

CHRISTIANS awake, salute the happy morn
Whereon the SAVIOUR of the world was born ;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above ;
Sing the glad tidings first in Heaven begun,
Of GOD made man, the Blessed Virgin's SON.

The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And Heaven's whole orb with hallelujahs rang ;
GOD's highest glory was their anthem still,—
“ Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will ;”
This day hath GOD fulfilled His promis'd word,
This day is born a SAVIOUR, CHRIST the LORD.

O ! may we keep and ponder in our mind
GOD's wondrous love in saving lost mankind ;
Trace we the Babe, Who hath retriev'd our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter cross ;
Tread in His steps assisted by His grace,
Till, changed like Him, we see Him face to face.

CHRISTMAS.

17.

ANGELS from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth ;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim MESSIAH's birth ;
Come and worship !
Worship CHRIST the new-born KING.

Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing
Round you shines the heavenly light ;
Come and worship !
Worship CHRIST the new-born KING.

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear ;
Suddenly the LORD descending
In His temple shall appear ;
Come and worship !
Worship CHRIST the new-born KING.

18.

BRIGHT and joyful is the morn,
For to us a CHILD is born ;
From the highest realm of Heaven
Unto us a SON is given.

On His shoulder He shall bear
Power and majesty, and wear
On His vesture and His thigh
Names most glorious, names most high.

Wonderful in counsel He,
The Incarnate DEITY ;
Sire of ages ne'er to cease,
King of kings and Prince of peace.

Come and worship at His feet,
Yield to CHRIST the homage meet,
From His manger to His throne,
Homage due to GOD alone.

N.B.—The hymns for Christmas may be continued in use throughout Epiphany.

Circumcision.

19.

O HAPPY day when first was poured
The Blood of our Redeeming LORD !
O happy day, when first began
His sufferings for sinful man !

Scarce entered on this world of woe,
His infant blood begins to flow ;
Thus early was His love confess'd,
His future sacrifice express'd.

Beneath the knife behold the Child,
The Innocent, the Undeiled ;
Of guilt the penalty He pays,
For lawless man the Law obeys.

LORD, circumcise our hearts we pray,
Our fleshly natures purge away ;
Thy Name, Thy likeness may they bear !
Yea, stamp Thy Holy Image there.

Epiphany.

20.

HAIL, Thou source of ev'ry blessing,
Sov'reign FATHER of mankind !
Gentiles now, Thy grace possessing,
In Thy courts admission find.

Gratefully we bend before Thee,
In Thy Church obtain a place ;
Now, by faith, behold Thy glory,
Praise Thy truth, and sing Thy grace.

Hail, Thou ever blessed SAVIOUR !
Gentiles now their offerings bring ;
In Thy temple seek Thy favour ;
Worship Thee their LORD and King.

May we all, sincere in spirit,
Live devoted to Thy praise ;
Glorious realms of bliss inherit ;
Grateful anthems ever raise.

EPIPHANY.

21.

Sons of men, behold from far !
Hail, the long-expected star !
Star of truth that gilds the night,
Kindling darkness into light.

Nations all, remote and near,
Haste to see your God appear ;
Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,
Meet Him manifested there.

There behold the day-spring rise
Pouring light on mortal eyes ;
See it chase the shades away,
Breaking into perfect day.

Sing, ye morning stars, again ;
God descends on earth to reign ;
Praise and blessing never cease ;
Hail the reign of truth and peace !

22.

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
All hail to David's Son !
Hail in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun !
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free ;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring ;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing ;
For He shall have dominion
O'er river sea and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion
Or dove's light wing can soar.

EPIPHANY.

Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go ;
And righteousness in fountains,
From hill to valley flow ;
For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend ;
His kingdom still increasing,—
A kingdom without end.

O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest ;
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing, and all blessed ;
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove ;
His Name shall stand for ever,—
His great, best Name of love.

23.

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the m
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us th
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant REDEEMER is

Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are sh
Low lies His bed with the beasts of th
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and SAVIOUR of

Offer Him gifts then in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and incense divine ;
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from th

Brightest and best of the sons of the mo
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thi
Star of the east, the horizon adorning
Guide where our infant REDEEMER is

EPIPHANY.

24.

LIGHT of the anxious heart,
JESUS, Thy suppliants cheer,
Bid Thou the gloom of guilt depart,
And shed Thy sweetness here.

Happy the man whose breast
Thou mak'st Thy residence,
From God's right hand a heavenly Guest,
Unseen by fleshly sense.

Brightness of God above,
Unfathomable grace,
Vouchsafe a present fount of love
To cleanse thy chosen place.

To Thee, Whom children see,
The FATHER ever blest,
The HOLY SPIRIT, One in Three,
Be endless praise addressed.

25.

BRIGHT was the guiding star that led,
With mild benignant ray,
The Gentiles to the lowly shed,
Where the REDEEMER lay.

But, lo ! a brighter, clearer light
Now points to His abode ;
It shines through sin and sorrow's night
To guide us to our God.

O haste to follow where it leads,
His gracious call obey !
Be rugged wilds, or flowery meads,
The Christian's destined way.

O gladly tread the narrow path,
While light and grace are given !
For those who follow CHRIST on earth,
Shall reign with Him in Heaven.

EPIPHANY.

26.

O YE who followed CHRIST in love,
While yet He dwelt in realms above,
First children of Almighty grace :
First fathers of the faithful race !

O ! how can words of equal worth
The wonders of your faith set forth !
Or tell of all your hopes and sighs,
Which faith uplifted to the skies !

In dreary exile here below,
Ye found the world an empty show ;
On sure delights ye fixed your love,
And looked for rest in Heaven above.

The heart, O God, that loves Thee well,
Still longs with Thee in peace to dwell ;
Forbid, O LORD, our souls to roam,
And fix them on our future home.

27.

THE LORD shall reign where'er the s
Doth his successive journeys run ;
His kingdom stretch from shore to sl
Till moons shall wax and wane no m

To Him shall fervent prayer be made
And princes throng to crown His hea
His Name like sweet perfume shall r
With every morning sacrifice.

People and realms of every tongue
Shall hail His love with sweetest son
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns
The prisoner leaps to burst his chain
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

EPIPHANY.

28.

Now JESUS lifts His prayer on high,
Emerging from the stream,
And, lo! descending from the sky,
The SPIRIT's radiant beam.

Swift moving, like a beauteous dove,
It rests on Him alone;
"This," saith the Voice of God above,
Is My Beloved Son."

So those on whom is duly poured
The blest baptismal wave,
They too are children of the LORD,
They too may ask and have.

If Thou, LORD, hast removed our stain
In that most holy flood,
May no fresh sin destroy again
The cleansing of Thy Blood!

29.

To bless Thy chosen race,
In mercy, LORD, incline ;
And cause the brightness of Thy face
On all Thy saints to shine.

That so Thy wondrous ways
May through the world be known,
Whilst distant lands their tribute pay,
And Thy salvation own.

Let differing nations join
To celebrate Thy fame ;
Let all the world, O LORD, combine
To praise Thy glorious Name.

30.

HALLELUJAH ! best and sweetest
Of the hymns of praise above !
Hallelujah ! thou repeatest,
Angel-host, these notes of love,
This ye utter,
While your golden harps ye move.

Hallelujah ! Church victorious
Join the concert of the sky !
Hallelujah ! bright and glorious,
Lift, ye saints, this strain on high !
We poor exiles
Join not yet your melody.

Hallelujah ! strains of gladness
Suit not souls with anguish torn ;
Hallelujah ! sounds of sadness
But become our state forlorn ;
Our offences
We with bitter tears must mourn.

But our earnest supplication,
Holy God, we raise to Thee ;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Make us all Thy joys to see ;
Hallelujah !
Ours at length this strain shall be.

Septuagesima and Lent.

31.

O FOR a closer walk with GOD,
A calm and heavenly frame ;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the LAMB !

Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest !
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

So shall my walk be close with GOD,
Calm and serene my frame ;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the LAMB.

32.

LORD, when we bend before Thy throne
And our confessions pour ;
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And shun what we deplore.

Our contrite spirits pitying see ;
True penitence impart ;
And let a healing ray from Thee
Beam hope on ev'ry heart.

When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign ;
And not a wish our bosoms share,
Which is not wholly Thine.

In meek submission to Thy will
Let ev'ry prayer arise ;
And teach us, LORD, 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

33.

O THOU from Whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Great God, remember me.

When on my fearful burden'd heart
My sins press heavily,
My pardon speak, Thy peace impart,
In love remember me.

If strong temptations crowd my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
O, give me strength, LORD, as my day,
For good remember me.

If on my face, for Thy lov'd Name,
Shame and reproaches be,
All hail reproach, and welcome shame,
If Thou remember me.

And when at last I sink in death,
And meet Thy just decree,
Then, SAVIOUR, mark my trembling breath,
And still remember me.

34.

WHEN the heart is sad within
With the sense of all its sin,
When the spirit sinks in fear,
“JESUS, Son of Mary, hear.”

When our heads are bowed with woe,
When the bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn in sorrow drear,
“JESUS, Son of Mary, hear.”

Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear,
“JESUS, Son of Mary, hear.”

Thou the shame and grief hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own,
Thou hast deigned their load to bear,
“JESUS, Son of Mary, hear.”

Thou hast passed thro' death's dark shade,
Thou hast full atonement made,
Thou to God's right hand art near,
“JESUS, Son of Mary, hear.”

35.

HAVE mercy, LORD, on me,
As Thou wert ever kind;
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

Withdraw not Thou Thy help;
Nor cast me from Thy sight;
Nor let Thy HOLY SPIRIT take
Its everlasting flight.

36.

LORD, Whose love is power excelling,
Washed the leper's stain away ;
JESUS, from Thy heavenly dwelling,
Hear and help us when we pray.

From the reign of vice and folly,
From infuriate passion's rage,
Evil thoughts, and hopes unholy,
Heedless youth, and selfish age ;

From the lusts whose deep pollutions
Adam's ancient taint disclose,
From the tempter's dark intrusions,
Restless doubt, and blind repose ;

From the miser's cursed treasure, .
From the drunkard's jest obscene,
From the world's vain pomp and pleasure,
JESUS, Master, make us clean.

37.

JESUS, Refuge of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
Whilst the raging billows roll,
While the tempest still is nigh ;
Hide me, O my SAVIOUR, hide
Till the storm of life be past,
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee,
Leave, O ! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me ;
All my trust on Thee is staid,
All my help from Thee I bring,
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find ;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind ;
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee,
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

38.

O PERFECT God, and perfect Man,
 'Tis not for us to know
How Thy pure soul and body felt
 Temptation, pain, and woe.

Our faith is weak ;—O Light of light !
 Clear Thou our clouded view ;
That, Son of man, and Son of God,
 We give Thee honour due.

O Son of man ! Thyself hast proved
 Our trials and our tears,
Life's thankless toil and scant repose,
 Death's agonies and fears.

Incarnate God ! in glory raised
 Thou sittest on Thy throne ;
Thence by Thy pleadings and Thy grace
 Still succouring Thine own.

39.

THOU, LORD, by strictest search hast known
My rising up and lying down ;
My secret thoughts are known to Thee,
Known long before conceived by me.

Thine eye my bed and path surveys,
My public haunts and private ways ;
Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent,
My yet unuttered words intent.

Surrounded by Thy power I stand,
On every side I find Thy hand ;
O skill, for human reach too high !
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye !

O could I so perfidious be,
To think of once deserting Thee,
Where, LORD, could I Thy influence shun ?
Or whither from Thy presence run ?

40.

Is there a brighter world than this,
A region of eternal bliss ?
And can it be that man may share
Fall'n as he is, a portion there ?

Can sinful creatures bear to gaze
Upon the full unclouded blaze
That issues from the Fount of light,
And not be withered at the sight ?

JESUS, 'tis Thine alone to bring
Thy ransomed people to their King,
To clothe them in the glorious dress
Of pure and spotless righteousness.

O ! grant us, LORD, Thy love to share,
Make us the objects of Thy care ;
And may our hearts rejoice to see
An all-sufficient Friend in Thee.

41.

O TEACH us, LORD, our hearts to try,
Ere we before Thee come :
Mindful of Thine all-searching Eye,
And of the judgment doom.

LORD, if within my spirit aught
Of former sin remains,
O ! grant me tears of bitter thought,
To wash away the stains.

Search if within me lust or hate,
Or wrath embosomed lies ;
Lest it be found, when all too late,
The worm that never dies.

'Tis sad if Satan's bonds we bear,
And feel the galling pain ;
But, O ! most sad of all to wear,
And yet not feel, his chain !

42.

I BEAR upon my brow the sign
Of sorrow and of pain ;
Alas ! no hopeful Cross is mine,
It is the mark of Cain.

The course of passion and the fret
Of godless hope and fear,—
Toil, care, and guilt, their hues have set,
And fixed that likeness there.

SAVIOUR ! wash out the imprinted shame,
That I no more may pine,
Sin's martyr, though not meet to claim
Thy Cross, a saint of Thine.

43.

THERE is a fountain filled with blood,
 Drawn from Emmanuel's veins ;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
 Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
 That fountain in his day ;
And there may I, as vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.

Dear, dying LAMB, Thy precious blood
 Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
 Be saved to sin no more.

Ere since by faith I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme
 And shall be till I die.

44.

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
 Which before the Cross I spend ;
 Life and health, and peace possessing,
 From the sinner's dying Friend ;
 Here I'll sit, for ever viewing
 Mercy's streams in streams of blood,
 Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
 Plead, and claim my peace with God.

Truly blessed is this station,
 Low before His Cross to lie,
 While I see divine compassion
 Beaming from His pitying eye ;
 Here it is I find my heaven,
 While upon the LAMB I gaze ;
 Love I much ?—I've much forgiven,
 All I have is from His grace.

Love and grief my heart dividing,
 Gazing here I'd spend my breath ;
 Constant still in faith abiding,
 Life deriving from His death ;
 Lord, in ceaseless contemplation
 Fix my heart and eyes on Thine,
 Till I taste Thy whole salvation,
 Where unveiled Thy glories shine.

45.


Rock of Ages ! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee ;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure ;
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands ;
Could my zeal no languor know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone ;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

SEPTUAGESIMA AND LENT.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling ;
Naked, come to Thee for dress ;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace ;
To the fountain, LORD, I fly,
Wash me, SAVIOUR, or I die,

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages ! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.



46.

HOLY JESUS ! SAVIOUR blest !
When by passion strong possesst,
Through this world of sin we stray,
Thou to guide us art the way.

Holy JESUS ! when like night
Error dims our clouded sight,
Through the mists of sin to shine,
Thou dost rise, the Truth divine.

Holy JESUS ! when our power
Fails us in temptation's hour,
All unequal to the strife,
Thou to aid us art the Life.


Who would reach his heavenly home,
Who would to the Father come,
And His glorious presence see,
JESUS ! he must come by Thee.

47.

LORD of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the life and light,
Maker, Teacher infinite,—
JESUS, hear, O hear and save.

Who, when sin's tremendous doom
Gave creation to the tomb,
Did'st not scorn a Virgin's womb,—
JESUS, hear, O hear and save.

Strong Creator, SAVIOUR mild,
Humbled to a little child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,—
JESUS, hear, O hear and save.

Thron'd above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
LORD of lords, and KING of kings,—
JESUS, hear, O hear and save. 

Soon to come on earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
LORD of glory, hear us then,
JESUS, hear, O hear and save.

48.

WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast,
Save in the death of CHRIST my God !
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down !
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
It were an offering far too small ;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

49.

Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power ;
There your SAVIOUR's conflict see ;
Watch with Him one bitter hour :
 Turn not from His griefs away ;
 Learn of Him to watch and pray.

See Him in the judgment-hall,
Bound, and beaten, and arraigned,
Sad, forsaken, mock'd by all,
Yet by heav'nly love sustain'd ;
 Ye that suffer shame, or loss,
 Learn of Him to bear the Cross.

Follow on to Calvary ;
There the blessed JESUS view,
Dying on th' accursed tree :
Made a sacrifice for you ;
 " It is finish'd !" hear Him cry ;
 Look on Him, and learn to die.

50.

HARK ! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary ;
See ! the rocks are rent asunder,
Darkness veils the midnight sky ;
 “ It is finished ;”
Hear the dying SAVIOUR cry.

All the types and shadows finished,
Of the ceremonial law ;
Man's redemption now completed,
Death and hell no more shall awe ;
 “ It is finished !”
Saints from hence your comfort draw.

Tune your harps anew ye seraphs,
Join the triumph to proclaim ;
All on earth and all in heaven,
Join to praise the SAVIOUR's Name ;
 Hallelujah !
Glory to the spotless LAMB.

51.

SEE the destin'd day arise ;
See a willing sacrifice,
JESUS, to redeem our loss,
Hangs upon the shameful Cross.

JESUS! who but Thou had borne,
Lifted on that tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe ?

Who but Thou had dared to drain,
Steep'd in gall the cup of pain ;
And with tender body bear
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear ?

Thence pour'd forth the water flow'd,
Mingled from Thy side with blood ;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finish'd Sacrifice.

Holy JESUS, grant us grace
In that Sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renew'd,
Pardon'd sin, and promis'd good.

52.

SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
Low we bend the adoring knee ;
When repentant to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes ;
O, by all Thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,—
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany !

By Thy birth and early years,
By Thy human griefs and fears,
By Thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness,
By Thy victory in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power,—
JESUS, look with pitying eye,
Hear our solemn litany !

SEPTUAGESIMA AND LENT.

By Thine hour of whelming fear,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the purple robe of scorn,
Rudely offered, meekly worn,
By Thy cross, Thy pangs and cries,
By Thy perfect sacrifice,—
JESUS, look with pitying eye,
Hear our solemn litany !

By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sealed sepulchral stone,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
By Thy power from death to save,—
Mighty God, ascended Lord,
To Thy throne in heaven restored,
PRINCE and SAVIOUR hear the cry
Of our solemn litany.

Easter.

53.

JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day, Hallelujah ;
Our triumphant holy day, Hallelujah :
Who did once upon the Cross, Hallelujah,
Suffer to redeem our loss, Hallelujah.

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Hallelujah,
Unto CHRIST our Heav'nly King, Hallelujah ;
Who endur'd the Cross and grave, Hallelujah,
Sinners to redeem and save, Hallelujah.

But the pains which He endur'd, Hallelujah,
Our salvation have procur'd, Hallelujah ;
Now above the sky He's King, Hallelujah,
Where the angels ever sing, Hallelujah.

54.

HEAVENLY choirs with anthems sweet
Haste the risen LORD to greet ;
He hath vanquished death and hell ;
Join with us His praise to tell.

Vain the seals, the soldiers vain,
Life laid down He takes again ;
Offspring of a Virgin's womb,
All in vain the guarded tomb.

Crowds insulting cried, " Descend,
And to Thee the knee we'll bend ;"
But He died, His FATHER's will
Firm resolving to fulfil.

Thus our triumph He achieves—
Dying, and behold He lives—
Rising from His dark abode,
Hail Him CHRIST, the SON of GOD.

Grant us LORD, with Thee to die—
Earth's temptations to deny ;
Grant us, LORD, with Thee to rise
To our mansion in the skies.

Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
FATHER, unto Thee we raise :
Risen LORD, all praise to Thee,
Now, and through eternity.

55.

CHILDREN of men, rejoice and sing !
The King of Heaven, the glorious King,
O'er death to-day rose triumphing !

Alleluia !

Chorus. Alleluia !

'Twas dawn, and scarce the Sabbath o'er,
When to the tomb and rock-hewn door
The sad disciples came once more.

Alleluia !

Chorus. Alleluia !

For Magdalene with loving care,
And Mary and Salome there,
To anoint the Holy Corpse prepare.

Alleluia !

Chorus. Alleluia !

An angel robed in white they see,
Who sate, and spake unto the three,
" The LORD He is in Galilee."

Alleluia !

Chorus. Alleluia !

EASTER.

Now towards the grave is Peter gone,
More quickly ran the Apostle John,
First to the tomb he hasted on,
Alleluia !

Chorus. Alleluia !

That night the brethren met in fear,
But CHRIST doth in the midst appear,—
“ My peace,” He said, “ be on all here.”
Alleluia !

Chorus. Alleluia !

When Thomas CHRIST indeed descried,
His hands, His feet, His wounded side.
“ Thou art my LORD and GOD,” he cried.
Alleluia !

Chorus. Alleluia !

Blest they whose eyes do not perceive,
Yet in Him stedfastly believe,
Immortal life they shall achieve,
Alleluia !

Chorus. Alleluia !

FASTER.

56.

FATHER of peace, and God of love,
We own Thy power to save ;
That power by which our SAVIOUR rose
Victorious o'er the grave.

He triumphed over sin and death
When by His Sacred Blood,
Confirmed, and sealed for evermore
The eternal covenant stood.

O ! may Thy SPIRIT seal our souls,
And mould them to Thy will ;
That our weak hearts no more may stray,
But keep thy precepts still :

That to perfection's sacred height
We nearer still may rise ;
And all we think, and all we do,
Be pleasing in Thine eyes.

57.

THE dawn is purpling o'er the sky,
The air with Alleluias rings,
Hell in each shuddering cavern quakes,
While earth her Easter triumph sings.

For CHRIST, our King, with strong right hand,
Leads forth from cells of death and night,
The imprisoned spirits, once again
Restored to life and beams of light.

Farewell, then, grave ! henceforth farewell
To funeral tears, and grief, and pain !
O hear yon glorious angel say
How JESUS CHRIST hath risen again !

O, JESU, LORD ! to every breast
Unceasing paschal gladness be ;
From all decay of sin and death
The new-born sons of life set free.

EASTER.

58.

HE is risen, HE is risen !
Tell it with a joyful voice ;
He has burst His three days' prison !
Let the whole wide earth rejoice ;
Death is conquered, man is free,
CHRIST has won the victory.

Come, ye sad and fearful hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow ;
Lent's long shadows have departed,
All His woes are over now ;
And the passion that He bore
Sin and pain, can vex no more.

EASTER.

Come, with high and holy hymning,
Chant our Lord's triumphant lay ;
Not one darksome cloud is dimming
Yonder glorious morning ray,
Breaking o'er the purple east,
Symbol of our Easter feast.

He is risen, He is risen !
He has opened Heaven's gate !
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state ;
And a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.

EASTER.

59.

THIS day be grateful homage paid,
And loud hosannas sung ;
Let gladness dwell in every heart,
And praise on every tongue.

Ten thousand different lips shall join
To hail this welcome morn,
Which scatters blessings from its beams
On nations yet unborn.

The pow'rs of darkness leagu'd in vain
To bind our LORD in death ;
He shook their kingdom when He fell,
With His expiring breath.

And now His conqu'ring chariot-wheels
Ascend the lofty skies,
While, broke beneath His powerful Cross,
Death's iron sceptre lies.

Exalted high at God's right hand,
And LORD of all below,
Through Him is pard'ning love dispens'd,
And boundless blessings flow.

60.

HAIL, Thou once despised JESUS !
Hail, Thou Galilean King !
Thou didst suffer to release us,
Thou didst free salvation bring.

Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid ;
By Almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full Atonement made.

All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy Blood ;
Opened is the gate of Heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

JESUS, hail ! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide ;
All the heavenly host adore Thee,
Seated on Thy Father's side.

Worship, honour, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive ;
Loudest praises without ceasing
Meet it is for us to give.

EASTER.

61.

YE choirs of new Jerusalem
Your sweetest notes employ,
The Paschal victory to hymn,
In strains of holy joy.

How Judah's Lion burst His chains,
And crushed the serpent's head,
And brought with Him from death's domains,
The long imprisoned dead.

From hell's devouring jaws the prey
Alone our Leader bore ;
His ransomed hosts pursue their way,
Where He hath gone before.

Triumphant in His glory now,
His sceptre ruleth all ;
Earth, heaven, and hell before Him bow,
And at His footstep fall.

While here on earth His praise we sing,
His mercy we implore,
~~That~~ to His presence He will bring
And keep us evermore.

62.

JESUS lives ! no longer now
Death's dark terrors can appal us ;
JESUS lives ! and hence we know
That the grave can not enthrall us.

JESUS lives ! to Him the throne
Over all the earth is given ;
His will go where He has gone,
Rise and reign with Him in Heaven.

JESUS lives ! for us He died ;
Then alone to JESUS living
True in heart may we abide,
Glory to our SAVIOUR giving.

JESUS lives ! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal ;
This shall calm our trembling breath
When we pass its gloomy portal.

65.

ANGELS come on joyous pinion
Down the Heavens' melodious stair ;
Triumphing o'er death's dominion
Up to this our lower air,
CHRIST is risen,
And hath burst the sepulchre.

All in vain the posted station
Of the armed soldiery,
All in vain the faithless nation
Sets the seal and watches nigh ;
CHRIST is risen,
And hath burst the sepulchre.

Come, ye saints, look here and wonder,
See the place where JESUS lay,
He hath burst our bonds asunder,
He hath cast our sins away ;
CHRIST is risen,
And hath burst the sepulchre.

66.

CHRIST, from Whom all blessings flow ;
Life and light of saints below !
Ransom'd with Thy precious blood,
Reconcil'd by Thee to God :
Thee, O SAVIOUR, we would bless,
Thee, our risen LORD, confess.

Thine, O LORD, the glory be,
Thine the Power, the Victory ;
Thou hast died our souls to save,
Thou hast triumph'd o'er the grave ;
On the field where Adam fell,
Thou hast conquered death and hell.

Ever, LORD, Thy blessing give,
That our souls to Thee may live ;
Fill us with the FATHER's love ;
Never from our souls remove ;
Dwell in us, that we may be
Thine to all eternity.

Ascension.

67.

O CHRIST, Who hast prepar'd a place
For us around Thy throne of grace,
We pray Thee, lift our hearts above,
And draw them with the cords of love.

Source of all good, Thou, gracious LORD,
Art our exceeding great reward ;
How transient is our present pain !
How boundless our eternal gain !

With open face and joyful heart,
We then shall see Thee as Thou art ;
Our love shall never cease to glow,
Our praise shall never cease to flow.

Thy never-failing grace to prove,
A surety of Thine endless love,
Send down Thy HOLY GHOST, to be
The raiser of our souls to Thee.

68.

O CHRIST our hope, our heart's desire,
Redemption's only spring ;
Creator of the world art Thou,
Its SAVIOUR, and its King.

How vast the mercy and the love
Which laid our sins on Thee,
And led Thee to a cruel death
To set Thy people free.

But now the bonds of death are burst
The ransom hath been paid ;
And Thou art on Thy FATHER's throne,
In glorious robes arrayed.

O CHRIST, be Thou our present joy,
Our future great reward ;
Our only glory may it be
To glory in the LORD.

69.

THOU art gone up on high,
 To mansions in the skies ;
 And round Thy throne unceasingly
 The songs of praise arise :
 But we are lingering here,
 With sin and care oppress ;
 LORD, send Thy promised Comforter,
 And lead us to our rest.

Thou art gone up on high,—
 But Thou didst first come down,
 Through earth's most bitter misery
 To pass unto Thy crown ;
 And girt with griefs and fears
 Our onward course must be,—
 But only let that path of tears
 Lead us at last to Thee.

Thou art gone up on high,—
 But Thou shalt come again,
 With all the bright ones of the sky
 Attendants in Thy train ;
 Oh ! by Thy saving power,
 So make us live and die,
 That we may stand in that dread hour
At Thy right hand on high.

ASCENSION.

70.

BEYOND the glittering starry skies,
Far as the eternal hills,
There, in the boundless worlds of light,
Our dear REDEEMER dwells.

Legions of Angels, bright and fair,
In countless armies shine ;
Before Him in transporting lays,
They offer songs divine.

As on the torturing cross He hung,
And darkness veiled the sky,
Amazed they saw the awful sight,
The LORD of glory die !

They thronged His chariot up the skies,
And bore Him to His throne ;
Then swept their golden harps, and cried,
“ The glorious work is done ! ”

ASCENSION.

71.

HAIL the day that sees Him rise,
Glorious to His native skies ;
CHRIST, awhile to mortals given,
Enters now the highest heaven.

Thee the glorious triumph waits,
Lift your heads, eternal gates !
CHRIST has vanquished death and sin,
Take the King of glory in !

Lo ! the heaven its Lord receives,
Yet He loves the earth He leaves ;
Though returning to His throne
Still He calls mankind His own.

O ! though parted from our sight,
Far above yon azure height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Seeking Thee above the skies.

ASCENSION.

72.

MAKER of the starry sphere,
Light to faithful bosoms dear ;
JESU, SAVIOUR, LORD of all,
Hearken to Thy people's call.

In the blessed Virgin's womb
Purest flesh Thou didst assume,
That to God above might rise
An all-holy Sacrifice.

Unto heaven exalted now,
At Thy holy Name shall bow
All that on the earth do dwell,
All in heaven, and all in hell.

Thou, Who on the judgment day
Our most secret thoughts shalt weigh,
Shield us now with pitying care,
Guard us from temptation's snare.

Whitsuntide.

73.

COME, HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire ;
Thou the anointing SPIRIT art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart ;
Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight ;
Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of Thy grace ;
Keep far our foes, give peace at home ;
Where Thou art guide no ill can come.

Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,
And Thee, of both, to be but one ;
That through the ages all along,
This still may be our endless song ;
All praise to Thy eternal merit,
O FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT.

74.

COME, HOLY GHOST, Who ever one
Art with the FATHER and the SON ;
Come, HOLY GHOST, our souls possess
With Thy full flood of holiness.

Let mouth, and heart, and flesh combine
To herald forth our creed divine ;
And love so wrap our mortal frame,
Others may catch the living flame.

O, HOLY FATHER, HOLY SON,
And HOLY SPIRIT, Three in One,
Thy grace devoutly we implore,
Thy name be praised for evermore.

75.

WHEN GOD of old came down from heaven,
 In power and wrath He came ;
 Before His feet the clouds were riven,
 Half darkness and half flame.

Around the trembling mountain's base
 The prostrate people lay ;
 A day of wrath, and not of grace,
 A dim and dreadful day.

But when He came the second time,
 He came in power and love,
 Softer than gale at morning prime
 Hover'd His holy Dove.

The fires that rushed on Sinai down
 In sudden torrents dread,
 Now gently light, a glorious crown,
 On every sainted head.

Come LORD, come Wisdom, Love, and Power,
 Open our ears to hear ;
 Let us not miss the accepted hour,
 Save, LORD, by love or fear.

76.

CREATOR SPIRIT, by Whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit every faithful mind,
And pour Thy joys on all mankind.

Thrice holy Fount ! thrice holy Fire !
Our hearts and heavenly love inspire ;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples worthy Thee.

Thou source of grace, descend from high,
In all Thy sevenfold energy ;
Lighten our souls, that we may see
The FATHER, and the SON, by Thee.

Trinity.

77.

HOLY, Holy, Holy ! LORD GOD Almighty !
Early in the morning our song shall rise to
Thee ;

Holy, holy, holy ! Merciful and Mighty,
GOD in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity !

Holy, Holy, Holy ! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the
glassy sea ;

Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before
Thee,

Which wert, and art, and evermore shall be.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! though the darkness hide
Thee,

Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may
not see,

Only Thou art holy ; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! LORD GOD Almighty !
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth
and sky, and sea ;

Holy, Holy, Holy ! Merciful and Mighty !
GOD in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity.

TRINITY.

78.

FATHER of Heaven ! Whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,
To us Thy pard'ning love extend.

Almighty SON ! Incarnate Word !
Our Prophet, Priest, REDEEMER, LORD !
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,
To us thy saving grace extend.

Eternal SPIRIT ! by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,
To us Thy quick'ning pow'r extend.

JEHOVAH ! FATHER, SPIRIT, SON !
Mysterious Godhead ! Three in One
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

TRINITY.

79.

PARENT of all, Whose love displayed,
Still rules the world Thy bounty made ;
Fain would we raise the hymn to Thee,
In substance one, in person three.

Fain would we chant to Thee the song,
Which through the ages all along
Is chanted by Thy heavenly train,
And earth resounds to heaven again.

Taught by Thy word, this festal day
Our homage of true faith we pay ;
O in that faith preserve us still,
And shield us evermore from ill.

That still our lips Thy praise may show,
And with Thy holy Church below,
Above with Thy angelic host,
Sing FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

TRINITY.

80.

GUIDE us, O Thou great JEHOVAH!
Pilgrims through this barren land;
We are weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold us with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven,
Feed us till we want no more.

Open Thou the living fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead us all our journey through;
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still our strength and shield.

When we tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid our anxious fears subside;
Bear us through the swelling torrent
Land us safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises,
We will ever give to Thee.

TRINITY.

81.

HOLY JESUS ! in Whose Name
Thou hast bid Thy servants claim
Of the FATHER's love, to grant
All the good they wish or want;
Trusting in Thy Name alone
Draw we near the FATHER's throne.

Holy JESUS ! at Whose Name,
Through this universal frame,
By'the Almighty Sire's decree,
All its dwellers bow the knee ;
To Thy FATHER's Name we join,
In co-equal worship, Thine.

Son of Man ! to Whom is given,
With the majesty of heaven,
Partner Thou of man's estate,
For mankind to mediate ;
*Hear us when to Thee we plead,
For Thy flock to intercede.*

TRINITY.

SON of GOD ! to Whom of right,
Partner of Thy FATHER's might,
"Sole, adorable, and true,"
Empire o'er the world is due ;
Hear us when on Thee we call
For Thy blessing, LORD of all.

SAVIOUR of the world ! to Thee
Ever bows the Church her knee ;
Thee, her only Advocate,
Thee, exalted to Thy state ;
With the HOLY GHOST Most High
In the FATHER's Majesty.

82.

JESUS CHRIST, our LORD and SAVIOUR !
By Thy chosen people stand ;
Keep our trembling feet from falling,
Hold us by Thy strong right hand ;
With the bread of heaven support us,
Lead us to the promised land.

Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Day by day before us go ;
Open wide the crystal fountain,
Whence refreshing waters flow ;
Through this wilderness of sorrow
Plenteous streams of comfort show.

When we tread the brink of Jordan,
Bid each gloomy fear subside ;
Bear us o'er the swelling torrent,
Land us safe on Canaan's side ;
That we may in peace and gladness
Evermore with Thee abide.

83.

GRACIOUS SPIRIT, love divine
Let Thy light around us shine !
All our guilty fears remove,
Fill us with Thy peace and love.

Pardon to the contrite give ;
Bid the wounded sinner live ;
Lead us to the LAMB of GOD ;
Wash us in His precious blood.

Holy SPIRIT, from on high,
Bend on us a pitying eye,
Light up every dark recess
Of our hearts' ungodliness.

Earnest Thou of heavenly rest,
Comfort every troubled breast ;
Life, and joy, and peace impart,
Sanctifying every heart.

Guardian SPIRIT, lest we stray,
Keep us in the heavenly way ;
Bring us to Thy courts above,
Realms of light and endless love.

TRINITY.

84.

GLORY be to God on high,
God, Whose glory fills the sky;
Peace on earth to man forgiven,
Man, the well-beloved of heaven.

Sovereign FATHER, heavenly King,
Thee we now presume to sing;
Glad, Thine attributes confess
Glorious all, and numberless.

Hail, by all Thy works adored !
Hail, the everlasting LORD !
Thee with grateful hearts we prove
God of power, and God of love.

CHRIST our LORD and God we own,
CHRIST, the FATHER's only SON,
LAMB of GOD for sinners slain,
SAVIOUR of offending man.

Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Hear, the world's atonement, Thou !
JESUS, in Thy Name we pray,
Take, O take, our sins away.

85.

PRAISE, O praise, the Name divine,
Praise it at the hallowed shrine ;
Let the firmament on high
To its Maker's praise reply ;
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
Be Thy glorious Name adored.

Every tongue with one accord
Praise the Name of Israel's LORD,
Let His acts and power supreme
To your songs afford a theme ;
Holy, Holy, Holy LORD,
Be Thy glorious Name adored.

All who vital breath enjoy,
In His praise that breath employ ;
And with holy zeal proclaim
Glory to JEHOVAH's Name ;
Holy, Holy, Holy LORD,
Be Thy glorious Name adored.

86.

WITH one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise ;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before Him songs of praise.

Convinced that He is God alone,
From Whom both we and all proceed ;
We, whom He chooses for His own,
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.

O enter then His temple gate,
Thence to His courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still His Name with praises bless.

For He's the LORD supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

87.

Ye boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame,
His praise your song employ
Above the starry frame ;
Your voices raise
Ye cherubim
And Seraphim
To sing His praise.

Thou moon that rul'st the night,
And sun that guid'st the day,
Ye glittering stars of light,
To Him your homage pay ;
His praise declare,
Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

Let them adore the Lord,
And praise His holy Name ;
At Whose Almighty word
They all from nothing came ;
And all shall last
From changes free ;
His firm decree
Stands ever fast.

88.

O RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love ;
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Has stood, and shall for ever last.

Who can His mighty deeds express,
Not only vast but numberless ?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise ?

Happy are they, and only they,
Who from Thy judgments never stray ;
Who know what's right, nor only so,
But always practise what they know.

Extend to me that favour, LORD,
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford ;
When Thou return'st to set them free,
Let Thy salvation visit me.

O may I worthy prove to see
Thy saints in full prosperity !
That I the joyful choir may join,
And count Thy people's triumphs mine !

89.

O PRAISE the LORD in that blest place,
From whence His goodness largely flows ;
Praise Him in heaven, where He His face
Unveiled in perfect glory shows.

Praise Him for all the mighty acts
Which He on our behalf has done ;
His kindness this return exacts,
With which our praise should equal run.

Let the shrill trumpet's warlike voice
Make rocks and hills His praise rebound ;
Praise Him with harp's melodious noise,
And gentle psaltery's silver sound.

Let all that vital breath employ,
The breath He does to them afford,
In just returns of praise employ ;
Let every creature praise the LORD.

TRINITY.

90.

O PRAISE ye the LORD,
Prepare your glad voice,
His praise in the great
Assembly to sing :
In our great Creator
Let Israel rejoice ;
And children of Sion
Be glad in their King.

Let them His great Name
Extol in the dance ;
With timbrel and harp
His praises express ;
Who always takes pleasure
His saints to advance,
And with His salvation
The humble to bless.

By angels in heaven
Of every degree,
And saints upon earth
All praise be address'd
To God in Three Persons,
One God ever blest ;
As it has been, now is,
And always shall be.

91.

O COME loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King ;
For we our voices high should raise
When our salvation's rock we praise.

Into His presence let us haste,
To thank Him for His favours past ;
To Him address in joyful songs
The praise that to His Name belongs.

The depths of earth are in His hand,
Her secret wealth at His command ;
The strength of hills that reach the skies
Subjected to His empire lies.

The rolling ocean's vast abyss
By the same sovereign right is His ;
'Tis moved by His Almighty hand,
That formed and fixed the solid land.

O let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there ;
Down on our knees devoutly all
Before the LORD our Maker fall.

TRINITY.

92.

THE LORD my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care ;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye ;
My noon-day walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend,

When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile plains and dewy meads
My weary wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow,

Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O LORD, art with me still ;
Thy rod and staff shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

93.

As pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase ;
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine ;
O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty divine.

Why restless, why cast down, my soul ?
Trust God, Who will employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

94.

O GOD of hosts, the mighty LORD,
How lovely is the place,
Where THOU, enthroned in glory, shew'st
The brightness of Thy face !

My longing soul faints with desire
To view Thy blest abode ;
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For Thee, the living God.

Thrice happy they, whose choice hath Thee
Their sure protection made,
Who long to tread the sacred ways
That to Thy dwelling lead !

O LORD of hosts, my King and God,
How brightly blest are they
Who in Thy temple always dwell,
And there Thy praise display !

95.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God ;
He, Whose word can not be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode.

On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake Thy sure repose ?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou mayest smile at all Thy foes.

See the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.

Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage ?
Blessings, like the Lord the Giver,
Never fail from age to age.

96.

My God, and is Thy table spread,
And doth Thy Cup with love o'erflow?
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all Thy sweetness know.

Hail, sacred Feast, which JESUS makes,
Rich banquet of His Flesh and Blood !
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food !

Why are its dainties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts displayed ?
Was not for you the Victim slain ?
Are you forbid the children's Bread ?

O, let Thy Table honoured be,
And furnished well with joyful guests ?
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes !

97.

Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.

JESUS, Thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love Thou art ;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every waiting heart.

Breathe, O ! breathe, Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast ;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promis'd rest.

Finish then Thy new creation ;
Pure unspotted may we be,
Let us see our full salvation,
Perfectly secured in Thee.

Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place ;
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
LORD in wonder, love, and praise.

98.

It was not then a poet's dream,
An idle vaunt of song,
Such as beneath the moon's soft gleam
On vacant fancies throng,
Which bids us see in heaven and earth,
In all fair things around,
Strong yearnings for a blest new birth
With sinless glories crowned ;
Which bids us hear, at each sweet pause
From care, and want, and toil,
When dewy eve her curtain draws
Over the day's turmoil.
In the low chant of wakeful birds,
In the deep weltering flood,
In whispering leaves, these solemn words—
“ God made us all for good.”
All true, all faultless, all in tune,
Creation's wondrous choir,
Open'd in mystic unison
To last till time expire,
And still it lasts ; by day and night,
With one consenting voice,
All hymn Thy glory, LORD, aright,
All worship and rejoice.

99.

THE spacious firmament on high,
And all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim ;
Th' unwearied sun from day to day,
Doth his Creator's power display,
And publishes to ev'ry land
The work of an Almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up her wondrous tale,
And nightly, to the list'ning earth,
Repeats the story of her birth ;
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball,
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found,
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth their glorious voice,
For ever singing as they shine,
" *The hand that made us is Divine !*

100.

I PRAISED the earth in beauty seen
With garlands gay of various green ;
I praised the sea whose ample field
Shone glorious as a silver shield ;
And earth and ocean seemed to say,
“ Our glory is but for a day !”

I praised the sun, whose chariot rolled
On wheels of amber and of gold ;
I praised the moon, whose softer eye
Gleam'd sweetly through the summer sky ;
And sun and moon in answer said,
“ Our days of light are numbered !”

O God ! O Good beyond compare !
If thus Thy meaner works are fair,—
If thus Thy bounties gild the span
Of ruin'd earth and sinful man,
How glorious must the mansion be
Where Thy redeem'd shall dwell with Thee !

101.

God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform ;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His great designs,
And works His sov'reign will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace ;
Behind a frowning providence,
He hides a smiling face.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain ;
• God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

102.

THERE is a book, who runs may read,
Which heav'nly truth imparts ;
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

The works of GOD above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book to show
How GOD Himself is found.

The glorious sky embracing all
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompass'd, great and small,
In peace and order move.

The moon above, the Church below,
A wondrous race they run ;
But all their radiance, all their glow,
Each borrows of its sun.

The SAVIOUR lends the light and heat
That crown His holy hill ;
The saints, like stars around His seat,
Perform their courses still.

The dew of Heaven is like Thy grace,
It steals in silence down,
But where it falls, the favour'd place
By richest fruits is known.

TRINITY.

Thou, Who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
O give me grace to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere.

103.

THE LORD descended from above
And bowed the heavens most high,
And underneath His feet He cast
The darkness of the sky.

On Cherubim and Seraphim
Full royally He rode ;
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.

Blest be the LORD, the Almighty God,
Most worthy of all praise ;
He is my rock, my saving health,
To Him my songs I'll raise.

O God, my strength and fortitude,
My heart shall rest on Thee !
Thou art my fortress and my hope,
Through all eternity !

104.

WITH glory clad, with strength array'd,
The LORD, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundations strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.

How surely stablish'd is Thy throne,
Which shall no change or period see !
For Thou, O LORD, and Thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

The floods, O LORD, lift up their voice,
And toss their troubled waves on high ;
But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.

Thy promise, LORD, is ever sure :
And they that in Thy house would dwell
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

105.

O God ! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Under the shadows of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

O God ! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come ;
Be Thou our Guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

106.

DISPOSER Supreme,
 And Judge of the earth,
 Who choosest for Thine
 The weak and the poor ;
 To frail earthen vessels
 And things of no worth,
 Entrusting Thy riches
 Which aye shall endure.

Those vessels soon fail,
 Though full of Thy light,
 They at Thy decree
 Are broken and gone ;
 Then brightly appeareth,
 The arm of Thy might,
 As through the clouds breaking
 Thy lightnings have shone.

Like clouds are they borne
 To do Thy great will,
 And swift as the wind
 About the world go ;
 All full of Thy Godhead
 While earth lieth still,
 They thunder, they lighten,
 The waters o'erflow.

TRINITY.

They thunder,—their sound
It is CHRIST the LORD !
Then Satan doth fear,
His citadels fall !
As when the dread trumpets
Went forth at Thy word,
And one long blast shattered
The Canaanites' wall.

O loud be Thy tramp
And stirring the sound
To rouse us, O LORD,
From sin's deadly sleep ;
May lights which Thou kindlest
In darkness around,
The dull soul awaken
Her vigils to keep.

107.

THOU boundless source of every good
Our best desires fulfil,
And help us with Thy heavenly grace
To work Thy holy will.

In all Thy mercies may our souls
Thy bounteous goodness see ;
Nor let the gifts Thy hand imparts
Estrange our hearts from Thee.

Do Thou direct our steps aright,
Teach us Thy Name to fear,
And give us grace to watch and pray
And strength to persevere.

Then may we close our eyes in death,
Free from distracting care ;
For death is life, and labour rest,
If Thou art with us there.

108.

ALMIGHTY FATHER, rob'd in light,
The glory of Thy heavenly throne,
O teach our hearts to feel aright
And tongues to say—" Thy will be done."

In all Thy just and righteous ways
Thy grace and goodness may we own ;
For every mercy yield our praise,
And say—" O LORD, Thy will be done."

And when opprest with grief we lie,
When brighter scenes are fled and gone,
Still may our souls submissive cry—
" FATHER in Heaven, Thy will be done."

109.

O God of Bethel ! by Whose Hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led ;—

Our vows, our prayers we would present
Before Thy throne of grace ;
God of our fathers ! be the God
Of each succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide,
Give us each day our daily bread,
And all our wants provide.

O spread Thy covering wings around
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our FATHER's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

110.

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace
May this petition rise ;—

Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free ;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee ;—

May the blest hope that Thou art mine
My life and death attend ;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

TRINITY.

111.

YE servants of God,
Your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad
His wonderful Name ;
The Name all victorious
Of JESUS extol ;
His kingdom is glorious,
And rules over all.

God ruleth on high,
Almighty to save ;
And still He is nigh,
His presence we have.
The great congregation
His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation
To JESUS our King.

Then let us adore
And give Him His right ;
All glory and power,
All wisdom and might,—
All honour and blessing
With angels above,
And thanks never ceasing
And infinite love.

112.

HAIL, eternal King of glory !
Prince of power and Lord of life !
Angel hosts and men adore Thee,
Who hast conquer'd in the strife.

Now, behold, Eve's strong temptation
Healed by Mary's sinless Son,—
Adam's curse, by CHRIST's salvation,—
Eden lost, by Heaven won.

Oh ! may we, once new created
In the pure life-giving flood,
Still to Thee be consecrated,
Daily rise from sin to God.

Dead be every deed unholy,
Buried each unhallowed lust,
Living now to JESUS solely,
Rise we from corruption's dust.

113.

O JESU ! Thou the glory art
Of angel worlds above ;
Thy Name is music to the heart,
Enchanting it with love.

Celestial sweetness unalloyed !
Who eat Thee, hunger still ;
Who drink of Thee still feel a void,
Which none but Thou can fill.

SAVIOUR ! in mercy hear the sighs
Which unto Thee we send ;
To Thee our inmost spirit cries,
Our Life, our Hope, our End.

Stay with us, LORD, and with Thy light
Illume the soul's abyss ;
Dispel the darkness of the night,
And fill the world with bliss.

JESUS ! earth's only spotless flower !
Our Life and Joy ! to Thee
Be praise and glory, might and power,
Through all eternity.

114.

OH! what, if we are CHRIST's,
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the cross.

Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptiz'd in blood,
CHRIST's sufferings shared below :

Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.

LORD ! may that grace be ours,
Ever, like them, to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here.

Enough if thou at last
The word of blessing give ;
And let us rest beneath Thy feet
Where saints and angels live.

115.

THEE we adore, O hidden Saviour, Thee,
 Who in thy Sacrament dost deign to be ;
 Both flesh and spirit at Thy presence fail,
 Yet here Thy presence we devoutly hail !

O blest memorial of our dying LORD,
 Who living Bread to men doth here afford !
 O may our souls for ever feed on Thee ;
 And Thou, O LORD, for ever precious be.

Fountain of goodness,—JESUS,—LORD and God !
 Cleanse us, we pray Thee, with Thy cleansing
 Blood ;
 Increase our faith and love, that we may know
 .The hope and peace which from Thy presence
 flow.

O CHRIST, Whom now beneath a veil we see,
 May what we thirst for soon our portion be,
 To gaze on Thee, and see with unveiled face
The vision of Thy glory and Thy grace.

116.

BREAD of Heaven, on Thee we feed,
For Thy flesh is meat indeed ;
Ever may our souls be fed,
With the true and living bread.

Vine of Heaven, Thy Blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice ;
LORD Thy wounds our healing give,
To Thy cross we look and live.

Day by day with strength supplied,
Through the life of Him Who died,
LORD of life, oh let us be
Rooted, grafted, built on Thee !

117.

OF the glorious Body broken,
O my tongue, the mystery sing,
And the Blood all price exceeding
Shed by CHRIST the nation's King,
Which He gave for our salvation,
And for this world's ransoming.

Of a pure and spotless Virgin
Born for us, on earth below,
He, as man with man abiding
Dwelt, the seed of life to sow,
Till on that remembered even
He fulfilled His life of woe.

On the night of the last Supper,
Seated with His chosen band,
He, the Paschal victim eating,
First fulfils the law's command,
Then as food to His disciples
Gives Himself with His own hand.

TRINITY.

Word made flesh ! Thine own Word spoken
 Maketh bread Thy Flesh to be ;
Wine the Blood of CHRIST becometh,
 Though no outward change we see ;
But to every guileless spirit
 Faith will teach the mystery.

Then before His Altar bending
 Let our hearts the LORD revere ;
Faith her aid to sight still giving,
 Tells that He unseen is near ;
Ancient types and shadows ending,
 CHRIST our Paschal Lamb is here.

TRINITY.

118.

O JESU, King most wonderful !
Thou Conqueror renowned !
Thou sweetness most ineffable,
In Whom all joys are found !

When once Thou visitest the heart,
And truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

O JESU, Light of all below !
Thou source of life and fire !
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that our souls desire ;

May every heart confess Thy Name,
Thy wondrous love adore ;
And, loving Thee, itself inflame
To love Thee more and more.

119.

JESUS ! the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast ;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,
O SAVIOUR of mankind !

O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek ;
To those who fall how kind Thou art !
How good to those that seek !

JESUS ! our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize shalt be ;
Be Thou our help and glory now,
And through eternity !

120.

FAR from these narrow scenes of night
Unbounded glories rise ;
And realms of infinite delight,
Unknown to mortal eyes.

Fair, distant land ! could mortal eyes
But half thy joys explore,
How would our spirits long to rise,
And dwell on earth no more !

No cloud those blissful regions know,
For ever bright and fair ;
For sin, the source of mortal woe,
Can never enter there.

Prepare us, LORD, by grace divine,
For Thy blest courts on high ;
So may our spirits rise and join
The chorus of the sky.

121.

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign ;
There endless day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers ;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green ;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea ;
And linger shivering on the brink
And fear to launch away.

O could we but our doubts remove,
Those gloomy thoughts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With clear unclouded eyes.

Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

122.

To thee, O dear, dear Country,
 Mine eyes their vigils keep,
For very love beholding
 Thy happy name they weep ;
The mention of thy glory
 Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
 And love, and life, and rest.

O one, O only mansion !
 O Paradise of joy !
Where tears are ever banished,
 And smiles have no alloy :
Besides thy living waters
 All plants are, great and small ;
The cedar of the forest,
 The hyssop of the wall.

TRINITY.

Thou hast no shore, fair ocean !

Thou hast no end, bright day !

Dear fountain of refreshment

To pilgrims far away !

Upon the Rock of ages

They raise thy holy tower,

Thine is the victor's laurel,

And thine the golden dower.

With jaspers glow thy bulwarks,

Thy streets with emeralds blaze ;

The sardins and the topaz

Unite in thee their rays ;

Thy ageless walls are bonded

With amethyst unpriced ;

The saints build up its fabric,

And the Corner-stone is CHRIST.

123.

JERUSALEM, my happy home,

Name ever dear to me,

When shall our labours have an end

In joy, and peace, and Thee ?

When shall our eyes thy heaven-built walls

And gates of pearl behold,

Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,

And streets of shining gold ?

Thine is that glorious world of light,

Above the starry sky,

Where saints and angels evermore

Adore the LORD Most High.

There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,

Nor sin nor sorrow see ;

Blest home ! through rude and stormy seas,

I onward press to thee.

Apostles, martyrs, prophets there

Around their SAVIOUR stand ;

And all we love in CHRIST below

Shall join that glorious band.

Jerusalem, our happy home,

Our souls still long for thee ;

Then shall our labours have an end,

When we thy joys shall see.

124.

THOU heavenly new Jerusalem,
Vision of peace in prophet's dream !
With living stones built up on high
And rising to yon starry sky !
In bridal pomp thy form is crowned
With thousand thousand angels round.

O bride, betrothed in happy hour,
Thy Father's glory is thy dower,
Thy Bridegroom's grace is shed on thee,
Thou Queen all fair eternally !
To CHRIST allied, thy Prince adored,
Bright shining city of the LORD.

Glittering with pearls thy portals stand,
Thy peaceful gates to all expand !
By grace and strength divinely shed
Thither each mortal may be led,
Who, kindled by CHRIST's love, will dare
All earthly sufferings now to bear.

TRINITY.

125.

JERUSALEM, thou city
Of everlasting halls,
Thrice blessed are the people
Who dwell within thy walls!
Thou art the golden mansion
Where saints for ever sing ;
The seat of God's own chosen,
The palace of the King.

They stand, those halls of Zion,
Re-echoing with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And many a martyr throng ;
The Prince is ever in them,
The light is aye serene ;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

TRINITY.

There is the throne of David,
And there, from toil releas'd
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast ;
And they, beneath their Leader,
Who conquer'd in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

Jerusalem the glorious !
The promise of the elect ;
O dear and future union,
Which longing hearts expect !
O land that seest no sorrow,
O state that fear'st no strife,
O Paradise eternal,
O realm and home of life !

126.

BLESSED city, heavenly Salem,
Vision dear of peace and love,
Who, of living stones upbuilt,
Art the joy of Heaven above,
And, with angel cohorts circled,
As a bride to earth dost move,

From celestial realms descending,
Ready for the nuptial bed,
To His presence decked with jewels,
By her LORD shall she be led ;
All her streets and all her bulwarks
Of pure gold are fashioned.

Bright with pearls her portal glitters ;
It is open evermore ;
And by virtue of His merits
Thither faithful souls may soar,
Who for CHRIST's dear Name in this world
Pain and tribulation bore.

TRINITY.

Many a blow, and biting sculpture
Polished well those stones elect,
In their places now compacted
By the heav'nly Architect,
Who therewith hath willed for ever
That His palace should be decked.

CHRIST is made the sure foundation,
And the precious Corner-stone ;
Who, the twofold walls surmounting
Binds them closely into one,
Holy Zion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

BRIEF life is here our portion,
 Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;
 The life that knows no ending,
 The tearless life is *there* ;
 O happy retribution,
 Short toil, eternal rest !
 For mortals and for sinners,
 A mansion with the blest !

That we should look, poor wanderers,
 To have our home on high !
 That we should hope for dwellings
 Beyond the starry sky !
 But now we fight the battle,
 And then we wear the crown
 Of full and everlasting
 And passionless renown.

And then from his oppressors
 The captive shall go free,
 And celebrate in triumph
 The year of jubilee ;
 And the sun-lit hand that recks not
 Of tempest or of fight,
Shall fold within its bosom
Each ransom'd Israelite.

TRINITY.

Then glory, yet unheard of,
 Shall shed abroad its ray,
Resolving all our troubles
 In endless, cloudless day ;
Then God, our King and Portion,
 In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
 And worship face to face.

'Midst power that knows no limit,
 And wisdom free from bound,
The Beatific Vision
 Shall glad the saints around ;
And peace, for war is needless,
 And rest, for storm is past,
And goal for finish'd labour,
 And anchorage at last !

128.

SOUL now know thy full salvation,
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care ;
Joy to find in every station,
Something still to do or bear.

Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
Think what FATHER'S smiles are thine,
Think that JESUS died to win thee ;—
Child of Heaven, canst thou repine ?

Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Arm'd by faith and wing'd by prayer ;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.

Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Soon shall close thy pilgrim days ;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

129.

O WEEP not for the joys that fade
Like evening lights away,—
For hopes, that like the stars decayed,
Have left thy mortal day ;
For clouds of sorrow will depart,
And brilliant skies be given,
And bliss awaits the pure in heart
For evermore in Heaven.

O weep not for the friends that pass
Into the silent grave,
As breezes sweep the withered grass
Along the restless wave ;
For though thy pleasures may depart,
And lonely days be given,
Yet bliss awaits the pure in heart
When friends rejoin in Heaven.

130.

HAPPY soul, thy days are ended,
All thy mourning days below ;
Go, by angel guards attended,
To the throne of JESUS go.

Waiting to receive thy spirit
Lo ! the SAVIOUR stands above ;
Claims the purchase of His merit,
Reaches forth the crown of love.

Struggle through thy latest passion,
To thy dear REDEEMER's breast,
To His uttermost salvation,
To His everlasting rest.

For the joy He sets before thee,
Bear a momentary pain ;
Die, to live a life of glory,
Suffer, with thy LORD to reign.

TRINITY.

131.

PARTING soul the flood awaits thee,
And the billows round thee roar ;
Yet look on,—the crystal city
Stands on yon celestial shore :
There are crowns, and thrones of glory,
There the living waters glide,
There the just in shining raiment,
Wander by Emmanuel's side.

Linger not, the stream is narrow,
Though its cold, dark waters rise ;
He Who pass'd the flood before thee
Guides thy path to yonder skies ;
There are sounds of angels hymning,
Waiting for thy ravish'd ear ;
See the walls and golden portals
Through the mist of death appear.

Soon will end this painful sojourn,
Sin will fetter thee no more ;
This corruption be forsaken,
Triumph won, and weeping o'er ;
Through the fears that hover round thee
Smiles of hope serenely shine ;
There's not one remains behind thee.
But would change his lot for thine.

132.

FAREWELL, thou vase of splendour,
I need thy light no more ;
No brilliance dost thou render
The world to which I soar.

Nor sun nor moonbeam brightens
Those regions with a ray,
But God Himself enlightens
Their one eternal day.

Farewell, sweet nature, waving
With fruits and flowerets fair,
Of these but little craving
I ask what thou canst spare ;

Only an earthly pillow
To bear my death-cold head,
And the turf and drooping willow
To deck my lowly bed.

The world to which I'm going
Has fairer fruit than thine,
Life's rivers ever flowing,
And skies that ever shine.

TRINITY.

Farewell, each dearest union
That blest my earthly hours,
We yet shall hold communion
In everlasting bowers.

The love that seems forsaken
When friends in death depart,
In Heaven again shall waken
And repossess the heart.

The harps of Heaven steal o'er me,
I see the jasper wall,
JESUS, Who pass'd before me
And God the Judge of all !

So sang the parting spirit,
While round flowed many a tear,
Then left this world to inherit
Her rest in yonder sphere.

**All Saints' Day or for the Festival
of any Saint or Martyr.**

133.

WHAT more befits the Church's name,
Than to uphold the saintly fame
Of those, who in their SAVIOUR's might,
Fought for His sake the Christian fight.

Through perils they, and toil and strife,
Held fast the way, the truth, the life ;
Weighed heavenly gain with earthly loss,
And chose and bore their SAVIOUR's cross.

Taught by Thy Church, be ours, O God,
To tread the path Thy servants trod ;
Ourselves with Thine elect acquaint,
And love the Master in the saint.

All blessing, honour, glory, power,
To Thee, Whom all Thy saints adore,
Thy Church on earth, Thy heavenly host,
Thee, FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

134.

SPOUSE of CHRIST in arms contending
O'er each clime beneath the sun,
Blend with prayers for help ascending
Notes of praise for triumphs won.

As the Church on earth rejoices,
All her saints in one to join,
So from earth let all our voices
Rise in melody divine.

Mary leads the sacred story,
Mary, with her heavenly Child,
Sharer with Him now in glory,
Maid and mother undefiled.

Angels next in due gradation
Of their ninefold ministry,
Hymn the Father of creation,
Maker of the stars on high.

Near to CHRIST the Apostles seated
Trampling on the powers of hell,
By the promise now completed
Judge the tribes of Israel.

Those who gladly die believing,
Martyrs purpled in their gore,
Crowns of life by death receiving,
Rest enjoy for evermore.

135.

How bright these glorious spirits shine !

Whence all their white array ?

How came they to the blissful seats

Of everlasting day ?

Lo ! these are they from sufferings great

Who came to realms of light ;

And in the Blood of CHRIST have washed

Those robes which shine so bright.

Now with triumphal palms they stand

Before the throne on high,

And serve the God they love amidst

The glories of the sky.

His presence fills each heart with joy,

Tunes every mouth to sing ;

By day, by night the sacred courts

With glad hosannas ring.

Hunger and thirst are felt no more,

Nor suns with scorching ray ;

God is their Sun, Whose cheering beams

Diffuse eternal day.

The Lamb, Which dwells amidst the throne

Shall o'er them still preside,

Feed them with nourishment divine,

And all their footsteps guide.

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

Midst pastures green He'll lead His flock
Where living streams appear ;
And God the LORD from every eye
Shall wipe off ev'ry tear.

136.

LORD, Who did'st bless Thy chosen band,
And forth commission'd send,
To spread thy name from land to land,
To Thee our hymns ascend.

The princes of Thy Church were they,
Chiefs unsubdu'd in fight,
Soldiers on earth of heaven's array,
The world's unerring light.

Theirs the firm faith of holy birth,
The hope that looks above,
And trampling on the powers of earth,
Their SAVIOUR's perfect love.

In them the heavens exulting own
The FATHER's might revealed,
Thy triumph gained, begotten Son,
Thy SPIRIT's influence seal'd.

137.

THE SON of GOD goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain ;
His blood-red banner streams afar ;
Who follows in His train ?

Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain ;
Who patient bears His cross below,—
He follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave ;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And call'd on Him to save.

Like Him, with pardon on His tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong ;—
Who follows in His train ?

A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the SAVIOUR'S throne rejoice,
In robes of white array'd.

They climb'd the steep ascent of Heaven,
Through peril, toil, and pain ;
*O GOD, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.*

138.

Who are these like stars appearing,
These before God's throne who stand ?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band ?
Hark ! their tuneful voices sing
Alleluia ! to their King.

Who are these, in dazzling brightness
Cloth'd in God's own righteousness ?—
These whose robes of purest whiteness
Endless lustre shall possess,—
Still untouched by time's rude hand,—
Who are all this glorious band ?

These are they who once in sadness
Bore their SAVIOUR's bitter cross,—
And their life was counted madness,
While they suffer'd shame and loss,
All their sorrows now are past,
They have won their crown at last.

139.

HIGH in yonder realms of light,
Far above these lower skies,
Fair, and beautifully bright,
Heaven's unfading mansions rise.

Glad within those blest abodes
Dwell the raptur'd saints above,
Where no anxious care corrodes,
Happy in Emmanuel's love.

All their days of weeping o'er,
Past this scene of toil and pain,
They shall feel distress no more,
Never, never weep again.

Happy spirits, ye are fled,
Where no grief can entrance find ;
Lulled to rest the aching head,
Soothed the anguish of mankind.

Every tear is wiped away,
Sighs no more shall heave the breast ;
Night is lost in endless day,
Sorrow in eternal rest.

140.

THE saints on earth and those above,
But one communion make ;
Joined to their LORD in bonds of love,
All of His grace partake.

One family, we dwell in Him,
One CHRIST above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

One army of the living God,
To His command we bow ;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

O SAVIOUR ! be our constant guide,
And when the word is given,
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,
And land us safe in Heaven.

141.

O CHRIST, in whom the happy dead
Still live united to their Head,
 Their Lord and our's the same ;
For all Thy saints to memory dear
Departed in Thy faith and fear,
 We bless Thy holy Name.

By the same grace upheld, may we
So follow those who followed Thee,
 As with them to partake
The free reward of heavenly bliss !
O LORD and SAVIOUR, grant us this
 For Thine own glory's sake.

**The Purification, or the Annunciation
of the Blessed Virgin Mary.**

142.

VIRGIN-BORN ! we bow before Thee ;
Blessed was the womb that bore Thee ;
Mary, maid and mother mild,
Blessed was she in her Child.

Blessed was the breast that fed Thee ;
Blessed was the hand that led Thee ;
Blessed was the parent's eye
That watch'd Thy slumbering infancy.

Blessed she by all creation,
Who brought forth the world's salvation ;
And blessed they, for ever blest,
Who love Thee most and serve Thee best.

Virgin-born ! we bow before Thee ;
Blessed was the womb that bore Thee ;
Mary, maid and mother mild,
Blessed was she in her Child.

S. Michael and all Angels.

143.

CHRIST ! of the holy angels light and gladness,
MAKER and SAVIOUR of the human race,
O may we reach the world unknown to sadness,
The blessed mansions where they see Thy Face !

Angel of peace, may Michael to our dwelling
Down from high Heaven in mighty calmness
come,
Breathing serenest peace, wild war dispelling
With all her sorrows to the infernal gloom.

Angel of might, may Gabriel swift descending
Far from our gates our ancient foes repel,
And his own triumphs o'er the world defending,
In temples dear to Heaven return and dwell.

Angel of health, may Raphael lighten o'er us,
To every sick bed speed his healing flight,
In times of doubt direct the way before us,
And through life's mazes guide our steps aright.

144.

PRaise the LORD ! ye heavens, adore Him !

 Praise him, angels, in the height ;
Sun and moon, rejoice before him ;
 Praise Him, all ye stars and light :
Praise the LORD, for He hath spoken,
 Worlds His mighty voice obey'd ;
Laws, that never shall be broken,
 For their guidance He hath made.

Praise the LORD, for He is glorious,
 Never shall His promise fail ;
He hath made His saints victorious,
 Sin and death shall not prevail ;
Praise the GOD of our salvation,
 Hosts on high His power proclaim,
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
 Laud and magnify His Name.

Worship, honour, glory, blessing,
 LORD, we offer to Thy Name ;
Young and old, Thy praise expressing,
 Join their SAVIOUR to proclaim.
As the saints in Heaven adore Thee,
 We would bow before Thy throne ;
As Thine angels serve before Thee,
 So on earth Thy will be done.

Morning.

145.

GLORY to GOD, Who safe hast kept,
And hast refresh'd me while I slept ;
Grant, LORD, when I from death awake,
I may of endless life partake.

LORD, I my vows to Thee renew,
Scatter my sins as morning dew,
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

Direct, control, suggest this day,
All I design, or do, or say ;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Ebening.

146.

GLORY to Thee, my GOD, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

Forgive, me, LORD, for Thy dear SON,
The ill that I this day have done ;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed,
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

147.

Now that the morning light returns,
To Thee, O God, we pray,
That Thine eternal light may guide
And cheer our souls this day.

O ! let not sin our hands defile,
Nor cause our minds to rove ;
Upon our lips be simple truth,
And in our hearts Thy love.

Throughout this day, O CHRIST, in Thee
May ready help be found,
To save us from temptation's snares
Which Satan strews around.

To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the HOLY GHOST,
All glory be from saints on earth
And from the angel host.

EVENING.

148.

ALMIGHTY God, Thy throne above
No time can change, no power can move ;
Thy word the fleeting hours obey,
They speed the night, they close the day.

O cheer the evening of our days
With that bright beam that ne'er decays ;
And make a happy death the road
To bring our ransom'd souls to God.

O Holy FATHER, HOLY SON,
And HOLY SPIRIT, Three in One,
Thy grace devoutly we implore,
Thy Name be praised for evermore.

149.

CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
CHRIST, the true, the only light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Scatter all the shades of night.

Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unenlightened, LORD, by Thee;—
Joyless is the day's return
Till Thy mercy's ray we see. .

Visit, then, each faithful heart,
Give Thy blessing from above,
Evermore thy grace impart,
Fill our souls with light and love.

EVENING.

150.

Now that the daylight dies away
Ere we lie down and sleep,
Thee, Maker of the world, we pray
To own us and to keep.

Let dreams depart, and visions fly,
The offspring of the night ;
Keep us, like shrines, beneath Thine eye,
Pure in our foe's despite.

This grace on Thy redeem'd confer,
FATHER, co-equal SON,
And HOLY GHOST, the Comforter,
Eternal Three in One.

151.

O ! TIMELY happy, timely wise,
Hearts that with rising morn arise ;
Eyes that the beam celestial view,
Which evermore makes all things new !

New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove,
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

New mercies each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray ;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of Heaven.

If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
As more of Heaven in each we see ;
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

Only, O LORD, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above,
And help us this and every day
To live more nearly as we pray.

EVENING.

152.

SUN of our Soul ! Thou SAVIOUR dear,
It is not night if Thou be near ;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servants' eyes.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep
Our wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be our last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on our SAVIOUR's breast.

Abide with us from morn till eve,
For without Thee we cannot live ;
Abide with us when night is nigh,
For without Thee we dare not die.

If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurn'd to-day the voice divine,
Now, LORD, the gracious work begin,
Let Him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store ;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take ;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in Heaven above.

Q

153.

O JESU, LORD of heavenly grace,
Thou brightness of Thy FATHER's face,
Thou fountain of eternal light,
Whose beams disperse the shades of night

Come, holy Sun of heavenly love,
Shower down Thy radiance from above ;
And to our inward hearts convey
Thy HOLY SPIRIT's cloudless ray.

And we the FATHER's help will claim,
And sing the FATHER's glorious Name ;
His powerful succour we implore,
That we may stand to fall no more.

O CHRIST, with each returning morn,
Thine image to our hearts is borne ;
O ! may we ever clearly see
Our SAVIOUR and our GOD in thee.

EVENING.

154.

SOURCE of light and life divine,
Thou didst cause the light to shine,
Thou didst bring Thy sunbeams forth
O'er Thy new created earth.

Shade of night, and morning ray,
Took from Thee the name of day ;
Now again the shades are nigh,
Listen to our suppliant cry.

May we ne'er by guilt depress'd,
Lose our way to endless rest ;
May no thoughts impure and vain
Draw our souls to earth again.

Rather lift them to the skies,
Where our much lov'd treasure lies ;
Help us in our daily strife,
Make us struggle into life.

MORNING.

155.

Now that the daylight fills the sky,
We lift our hearts to God on high,
That He, in all we do or say,
Would keep us free from harm to-day.

Would guard our hearts and tongues from
 strife,
From anger's din would shield our life,
From all ill sights would turn our eyes,
And close our ears to vanities ;—

Would keep our inmost conscience pure,
Our souls from folly would secure,
Would bid us check the pride of sense
With fasting and with abstinence.

So we, when this new day is gone,
And night in turn is drawing on,
With conscience by the world sustained,
Will praise His Name for victory gained.

EVENING.

156.

AND now the sun's declining rays
Towards the eve descend ;
E'en so our years are sinking down
To their appointed end.

LORD, on the Cross Thine arms were
stretch'd,
To draw us to the sky ;
O grant us then that Cross to love,
And in those arms to die.

To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the HOLY GHOST,
All glory be from saints on earth,
And from the angel host.

157.

O GOD the LORD of place and time,
Who orderest all things prudently,
Bright'ning with beams the opening prime,
And burning in the mid-day sky.

Quench Thou the fires of hate and strife,
The wasting fever of the heart ;
From perils guard our feeble life,
And to our souls Thy peace impart.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom Heaven and earth adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

158.

AND now the day is past and gone
We sing, O God, Thy praise,
And while the night is hasting on,
Our humble prayer we raise.

The sin that we have done this day
O teach us to deplore,
And drive the tempter far away,
That we may no sin no more.

That watchful lion prowls around
To kill and to devour,
Beneath Thy wings may help be found,
To save us from His pow'r.

When shall that day arise, O God,
Which ne'er shall set in gloom?
When shall we reach that blest abode,
Where danger cannot come?

To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the HOLY GHOST,
All glory be from saints on earth,
And from the angel host.

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